

## *Cercanías* | Proximities

I have tried approaching towns in the Province of Buenos Aires since 2015 now, developing an exploration regarding their habits and customs, the architecture and the iconography of public and private spaces.

It was in 2015, and after a long time, that I returned to my grandfather's hometown, where I had spent a considerable part of my childhood and teenage years. What I found at my return was very different to my memories of the long, warm, quiet summers or of the rainy winter afternoons spent there. Neither did it resemble what I had imagined I would encounter. After fifteen years without visiting the place, everything emerged to my eyes different, changed. However, even noticing such stark differences in landscapes and characters, I went back to feeling many of the past emotions. I decided to go around other towns, as well, which I used to visit as a child, or that I would hear my family mention, and I happened to find the same spirit in them.

My impression of these places is coloured by these emotions, which resurface continuously. Roaming around these towns, I start finding misplaced objects, old structures that speak of something that was and is not there anymore. I see desolate landscapes, feel the emptiness, get to listen to the silence.